

# Falling Stars

Aviators

Where life as an unwilling angel starts  
I end  
Forgive my intrusion but grace is won  
With friends  
I'll upturn the roots that withhold this  
Shattered place  
In cold absolution I carve  
My unbound face

Mother have you lost your way  
The skies are crumbling as I pray  
Shine moonlight from where you are  
To guide me by the falling stars

Through golden oblivion I have held  
So far  
And died for traversal beyond the place  
We are  
I've cut the soul out of my chest to  
Heal this land  
I'll sever the fingers to let go of  
These hands

Mother have you lost your way  
The skies are crumbling as I pray  
Shine moonlight from where you are  
To guide me by the falling stars

My father's blood boils in my veins  
For I have forsaken our name  
To tarnish the glow of his golden order  
Forgive me for what I have done  
The catalyst I have become  
To birth a dark moon as these lands grow colder

Mother have you lost your way  
The skies are crumbling as I pray  
Shine moonlight from where you are  
To guide me by the falling stars